

EVEN AFTER DEATH BY LILTING CHAMP

Chapter 1499

The willow was a tree that stretched to the heavens while staying rooted in place, and its branches also connected the sky with the ground.

Willow's name was quite special, and it was quite rare these days.

Olivia explained, "Willow is born mute." Perhaps because they were both physically lacking, with Sean's failing legs and Willow unable to speak, Sean easily resonated with her.

"She's still so young." Sean's gaze was filled with compassion as he looked at Willow. After all, she was such a young child, but she had never spoken a word.

Willow smiled at him.

She couldn't speak, but her gaze was radiant and gentle.

She didn't look miserable at all.

She signed something.

Sean couldn't understand, so he looked at Olivia.

Olivia explained, "Willow said that even though she can't speak, she feels happy because she has her family who loves her." "Family..." Sean murmured as if he was thinking of something.

Olivia took a step forward.

"You look very tired, Mr.

Sean.

You probably haven't had proper sleep in a long while.

It's getting late, so you should rest." "Sleep? | won't be able to." Sean shook his head.

"Nights like this are the hardest to endure." Aside from taking injections and pills, he never had a night of decent sleep. If he took injections or pills over long periods, he would slowly rely on them.

Sean didn't want to be useless trash that only relied on medicine, so he forcefully stopped taking medicine. Since then, his sleep quality had taken a turn for the worse.

He couldn't sleep all night, and his mind was filled with countless thoughts.

Just a while ago, he even tried to end his own life.

Olivia said gently, "Don't worry, Mr.

Sean.

| have some tricks to counter insomnia." "Can you? | heard from Avery that you're here to cure my legs. I've talked to many doctors about my insomnia, but nothing worked.

Are you sure you can do it?" Olivia nodded.

"You can give it a try, Mr.

Sean.

The people I've treated before all sang praises of the effectiveness of my methods." The mother-daughter duo was quite unlike the other doctors.

Olivia was here to cure Sean's legs, but she never mentioned a word of it.

Instead, she asked to treat his insomnia.

What sort of doctor would bring their daughter over? Olivia didn't look like a doctor at all. Instead, she looked like a relative who had come to visit.

The driver said, "Why don't you let Dr.

Fordham have a try, Mr.

Sean? She must have been quite outstanding for Mr.

Avery to ask for her help." "Alright, let's see what you can do.

Many famous doctors have failed, so what can you do?" "May I know where your room is, Mr.

Sean? Can you show me around? It's vital to have a comfortable environment to sleep in." Sean gave Reginald Lind, his caregiver, a look.

Reginald came over and took Sean to his room in his wheelchair.

Because of his failing legs, Sean lived on the ground floor.

As soon as Olivia walked into the room, she saw the large floor-to-ceiling windows. Visit noveldrama.org to read the latest chapter of this novel

The field was right outside the windows.

The ocean, with its raging waves, lay in the distance.

It was drizzling outside, and the raindrops pelted on the glass windows. The room was grayish-white as well.

It looked as lonely as loneliness could be.

Sean was like a wilted flower about to reach the end of its life.

Olivia frowned deeper.

"Show me what you can do, Dr.

Fordham." Olivia retrieved a calming candle and silver needles from her bag. Visit noveldrama.org to read the latest chapter of this novel

"Just lie down, Mr. Sean, and leave the rest to me." "No need for medicine?"

"No.

This'll do." The scent of the candle wafted in the air, and it soon filled the whole room. Visit noveldrama.org to read the latest chapter of this novel

As Olivia instructed, Sean lay on the bed. Then, Olivia placed her fingers on his wrist. Sean was curious about this.

"You know herbal medicine?"

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Olivia seemed quite young, so she must have been quite amazing to have achieved something in modern medicine. But surprisingly, she could check pulses for deeper signs, too.

In a sense, with modern medicine making waves all over the world, the remaining reputable doctors in herbal medicine were on the older side.

Sean rarely saw doctors as young as Olivia.

Olivia calmly examined his pulse.

Sean asked, "How is it?" "You should sleep first, Mr. Fordham.

We'll talk when you have woken up." With that, she took out the needles. "I'll stimulate your acupuncture points with the silver needles.

Coupled with the calming candle, you'll be able to sleep nicely." Sean assumed that Olivia didn't figure anything out from the pulse.

She was young, after all.

Even internationally famous doctors couldn't cure his insomnia.

Sean chose not to expose Olivia.

Instead, he allowed her to perform acupuncture on him.

Oddly enough, Sean was doubtful at first.

But half an hour later, he began to feel sleepy.

Even before he could realize it, he fell asleep.

Olivia gestured to Reginald.

They quietly left the room.

Reginald was emotional.

"Dr. Fordham, at first, I felt that you're quite young, so I was a little worried when you were performing acupuncture. I didn't expect you to be so skilled in medicine.

You didn't even tremble when you were inserting the needles, and you quickly put Mr. Sean to sleep. "He's very reliant on medicine, so even after he takes his medicine, he'll have to wait a long time before he falls asleep. I didn't think he would go to sleep so quickly after you performed acupuncture on him.

As expected, herbal medicine is lit!" Olivia chuckled.

Reginald was quite trendy.

"It's not difficult to put Mr. Sean to sleep.

However, his illness is quite tricky." Reginald's expression instantly clouded over.

"Dr. Fordham, does Mr. Sean have illnesses other than his leg problem?"

Olivia didn't say it explicitly. "I'm talking about his mental illness.

It'll be quite a challenge to treat." She yawned, a tired look appearing on her face.

"It's getting late, and you must be tired from your journey, Dr. Fordham.

You and Ms. Willow should rest for now." "Alright." Olivia brought Willow to their room.

Willow signed, "Mom, you knew what's happening, right? Why didn't you tell them?" Olivia glanced around them, carefully checking the room for tapping devices and the like.

Then, she lowered her voice and said, "Willow, this is a very complicated matter. Don't tell anyone about it for now.

"I have my own plans.

Alright, go to sleep now.

"I have something to attend to." Olivia helped Willow bathe.

After that, she contacted Ethan to assure him that they were fine. Then, she asked Ethan to look into something for her. Ethan's low voice rang out over the phone.

"You suspect that Sean's illness isn't a coincidence and that someone is causing it on purpose?" "Yes, and that person may very well be someone close to him. Visit noveldrama.org to read the latest chapter of this novel

"I don't know the details of the accident, so I won't comment on that. "But I suspect that someone is intentionally causing his depression. Someone is making him depressed, and I even suspect that he's poisoned.

"With how wealthy the Fordhams are, it's impossible for these details to go unnoticed during checkups. Visit noveldrama.org to read the latest chapter of this novel

"This means that someone has bribed his doctor to produce a fake checkup report.

This is to hide the fact that he was inflicted with slow-acting poison." Ethan frowned a little. Visit noveldrama.org to read the latest chapter of this novel

"If someone close to him wants to harm him, you're in a very dangerous situation now, Liv. You shouldn't get involved in this anymore." "I'll be careful, Ethan.

For some reason, when I saw Sean's weak face, I desperately wanted to cure him.

"This is probably a doctor's compassion." Ethan still wasn't assured.

"Since you refuse to leave, I'll send someone over tomorrow to protect you."

"Alright.

I'll be careful."